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February 8, 1939.

Mr. Milton Meier,
Sports Editor,
University Daily Kansan.

Dear Milton:

Before I start work early this morning I am going to spin a little yarn which I trust will be good for your columns or your wastebasket, just as the situation occurs.

You know, all coaches are supposed to be nutty, so whenever they do anything usual or unusual the various people who witness their actions always give them credit for being nutty.

This is the yarn. When we played the Kansas Aggies at Manhattan on January 20, Dr. Laurence Woodruff, Mr. Karl Klooz, Dr. Ed Elbel, Mr. C. G. Bayles, and Mr. Dick Wagstaff drove over and used their official rating, such as members of the Athletic Board for Dr. Woodruff and Mr. Klooz, Dr. Elbel-scorekeeper, C. G. Bayles-Superintendent of buildings and grounds, and Dick Wagstaff-generalissimo, good-willer and thirty-third degree athletic fan of the University to gain their admission to the Kansas State game.

You know what a thriller the ball game was. With 8 or 10 minutes to play we were behind 10 or 12 points; then Kansas started to drive and finished ahead by 2 points. Everybody went loco. The crowd was in one of the worst hysterical frenzies that I had ever seen.

Some 20 minutes after the game, while we were waiting for our boys to dress, Wesley Fry, the football coach, came up to me and asked if I would be kind enough to work on one of his football players who had received a knee injury. Of course I agreed and as Wes Fry was there with his athlete and Frank Root, the basketball coach, came up I introduced my Kansas basketball visitors as follows: "I want you to meet Dr. Woodruff, a member of the Athletic Board of the University; Mr. Karl Klooz, University bursar and member of the Athletic Board; Mr. Bayles, Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds at the University; Dr. Elbel, of the Physical Education Department and basketball scorer extraordinary tonight." Now, here's the catch.